

Entered at the Postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter  
 CALVIN W. PRICE, EDITOR.  
 THURSDAY, MARCH, 28 1918

We had abstained from Washington for nearly three years, but last week we dragged our reluctant feet to that great city. The Washington that we knew was a great place to sleep, but since one Woodrow Wilson put it on the map of the world, it is about the last place that a quiet country gentleman would choose to sleep. All the way down we heard people say that there were no bed rooms for rent, so we applied for a bed in the sleeper and the deputy of the potentate that owned the palace car remarked that the day coaches were up in front. We replied that we would get in and visit with him awhile anyway, and he found after he got by White Sulphur Springs that he had a spar deck to spare, and an affable colored gentleman histed us into it, and oblivion ensued from Covington to Staunton, what you might call a long sleep.

We stopped over the day at Charlottesville to have a tilt with our learned brother, F. R. Hill, and some other good lawyers. They have woman notaries in Virginia. If you ever feel like you would like to kiss a notary public, go over into the Old State. The courtesy of the Charlottesville people is something that is deep and real. It is a priceless heritage. Thank God for Old Virginia.

For the first time we got a good insight into the plant that is called the University of Virginia, making the rounds with a traveling companion who is a product of that school. The voice of that University is the voice of a proud and ancient people, and the voice of our own University is the voice of wealth.

We paid our respects to the postmaster and found him well fixed in a big government building, and our own postoffice seemed rather cramped but we suppose that the postmaster at Huntersville thinks Marlinton is well fixed in the postoffice line.

And from there to Washington.

About the only way that we can describe the Washington that we found as compared to the Washington before the war was to liken it to Marlinton on a show day. The impression it gives is that the country that was great in peace is even greater in war. The Germans have roused a force that is as irresistible as the tides of the sea, and the sleeping giant is awake.

There are soldiers everywhere. Officers and privates are seen in the same expensive hotels and dining rooms. The insignia of rank is very confusing to the civilian, but the soldiers know it. One pleasant spoken lieutenant explained it, but there was so much of it that we could not take it in. Walking down Pennsylvania Avenue behind a couple of officers we saw various salutes indicating the different degrees of rank. It seemed to us that a private soldier would make a motion as though he had plucked an eye out and flung it on the ground, while an officer of like rank would extract the eye with a little more care and stick it in his belt. The soldiers of all rank certainly looked good to us. Healthy, well set up, well clothed, wide awake, well groomed, clear eyed and happy. No wonder the women are crazy about them.

Another thing that we noticed was the large number of civilians who were carrying portfolios. These we took to be the office workers. The women do not knit all the time. We saw several lay aside their knitting while they were eating.

One of the pleasing things to the casual observer was that there was an air about all the people—that even though we are at war and have a big work to do, that we will have as good a time as possible under the circumstances. It surely would be foolish not to take all the pleasure that the gods provide. If there was any gloom about the proceedings it could not be noticed. That is as it should be. It reminded us of what we heard an old Confederate soldier say who had served four years for a desperate and forlorn hope, that the best time he ever had in his life was during his career as a soldier. There is no sense in being cast down. In war, we should be thankful that we have the most powerful and the most intelligent and the richest country that the world ever produced, and as such we can stay to the end whether it be near or far.

A lodging for the night, that is the first thing that the visitor to that city considers. He goes about crying "Room for the sleeper, room," and the crier is passed on. The hotel clerks assure you that there is no room. "But I am one of your best customers," a man in the Q said. The clerk replied sadly: "This hotel has 400 rooms, and 5000 best customers." "If all the friends of a most popular man would come to see him the same

day there would naturally be a crowd. Like the man in the nonsense rhyme:  
 "He thought he saw a banker's clerk  
 Descending from a bus;  
 He looked again and saw it was  
 A hippopotamus;  
 If he should stay to tea he said,  
 There won't be much for us."  
 "He thought he saw an elephant,  
 Upon the chimney-piece,  
 He looked again and saw it was,  
 His sister's husband's niece.  
 'If you dont leave this house,' she  
 said,  
 'I'll call in the police.'"

We went to the two most famous hotels, but the only effect was to make the tired clerks tired. They were very polite but we could see that they were holding themselves in by an effort. The third hotel was visited and by that time we had sense enough to change our play. Approaching the clerk, we could see that he was formulating a refusal, so we said: "Don't shoot! I know you have not got a place even for an old friend like me." We were not his old friend but he did not know that. Hotel clerks and bar tenders have many friends that they wot not of. "What I want to know if there is any place in the city to get a room?" In a moment he had directed us to a quiet hotel, very respectable and clean but with carpets worn threadbare and ancient and dingy furniture. Here we got a room that did very well. There was glass in the windows, and electrical light, and a bed. The head of the bed leaned waxy over towards the foot, and the foot waxy over towards the head, and the contraption looked like it might be a dead fall. There are thousands of better rooms in our home town, but not many that are as humble, but the price of that room without board was \$5 the night. That is a personal experience in hunting a room in Washington. Another West Virginian went over to Baltimore to spend the night.

It became necessary to hunt up our Congressman who is a man greatly deferred to in the national city. He is a man of much importance there. He had graduated from the big office building where the common herd of Congressmen receive their friends and transact their business, and he has been given a room in the main capitol building. We came to the door and went in and found Adam sitting in a big arm chair before an open fire ever so much like the man of the house by his own hearth. It certainly was a picture of home. Such a homey picture in that great edifice. "Unhurt amidst the war of elements, the wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds." On the other side of the hearth was a bright young lady who looked like the daughter of the House, and she captured us in a minute. Lord, how easy it is to flatter old men! And to carry out the atmosphere of hospitality, he had us to stay and take dinner with him just across the hall, and that lent all the earmarks of home to that little visit. So the visit to the capitol does not impress us as the place in which the destinies of the world are being shaped, so much as the picture of a cordial man sitting by the fire and giving a welcome to a friend from the mountains.

We hope to have the pleasure of voting for Adam again. We used to run him for his own sake, but now we run him for the sake of others. It would be a mistake to change the representation in the House this year be the member Democrat or Republican. For the the duration of the war there should be a truce in politics. Congress has done well and there is danger in periodical elections in time of war. We all want to get through this war as soon as we can with honor. Let us drop dissension and strife within our own country.

The theaters were well patronized, of course, and the lesson that they teach is loyalty and patriotism. There is no doubt that the city people through their theaters, churches and schools, are instructed in their main duty in a more profound degree than in the mountains, but we do not yield to them one iota of true faith and allegiance. It is not always the most eloquent who feel deepest, and the mountain men do not wear their hearts on their sleeves. Rather do we hold: "When my outward action shows my secret heart, I will wear my heart upon my sleeve for birds to peck at." We touch on this because returning travelers have been inclined to complain that we are not noisy enough in our patriotism. So we were prepared for the fact that the great artists of the world who can truly interpret emotions were giving expression to the inmost thoughts of loyal persons, and as such received and merited their approbation. But our conclusion from observation is that we are not less loyal than city people, only less noisy. Now as before the war, still waters run deep, and dumb dogs and still waters are dangerous.

Another thing that we noted at the theater that pleased us very much was the way that the respect to the flag was shown. In the theater be-

# Patriotic Meeting

## Tuesday, April 2nd, at 2 p. m.

### COURT HOUSE

#### A great Rally of the Citizens of Pocahontas County in the Interest of the War Cause.

Speakers from the State and County Organizations will address the people in behalf of the great issues of the day.

Let every one come and show that Pocahontas is responding to the calls of our Country and willing to do her full part in the winning of the great war.

fore the war, when the "Star Spangled Banner," was played some arose and some did not and no special importance was attached to the act. But in all theaters now when the first bar of that tune is played every one arises as naturally as all kneel at family prayer. It is unthinkable that anyone would keep his seat. We were a half a second behind the crowd for the reason that we have always had the greatest difficulty in recognizing tunes unless we played them ourselves, in which event other people experienced the same difficulty.

As to the entertainment that the theater affords, that seems to be passing away from us along with many of the other enthusiasms of youth. One mushy play could only be justified on the ground that it was a wheatless day. The lady and the gentleman hugged and kissed each other right on the stage. It was all vanity and vexation of spirit.

We have further to report that we saw a man flying in the air. The last time we saw a flying machine it was more like the efforts of a half grown duck that rose and flew with great difficulty. This machine soared and turned in the air at a great height with all the ease and grace of a fishhawk. There is an open place over the White House and beyond the Monument that gave a good chance to see the flight. At times the bird would disappear behind the trees way down the Patomac, but would presently return and drift in curves and circles over the houses. There never was the slightest sign of difficulty in motion or direction. Before we could not have been induced to have tried a flight, but the other day that feeling was entirely absent, it looked so easy and so safe. No one would have to invite us twice to try it one whirl.

We were prepared for this in a way too, but did not realize it until we happened to look up and see the apparent security of the thing in the air. You know that you never think of a bird falling. Its position suggests no insecurity. It is at home in the air. That may illustrate the difference in flying machines as they are now and as they were a few years ago. It looks as safe now as it looked unsafe then. The flying machine has become perfect.

The chances of observation of a flying machine are very good. It is just like watching the evolutions of a strange bird. They often disappear behind the trees or mountain to again come in sight, especially if circling. That was the way with that airman.

This air machine business may put the roads down a peg-or-two yet. Once roads were all important, and the railroad put the stock down. Then automobiles made the roads to become important features of the government again. If the air machines get to doing the business, turnpike stock will take a slump again.

#### PROHIBITION AND LITIGATION

To the Editor of the World:  
 I am an attorney at law, twenty-six years in practice at this place. I write to ask you if you would be kind enough to convey a message to lawyers of other States in which the question of the amendment to the Constitution of the United States in regard to Prohibition is being considered. What I want them to know is that if the amendment prevails the volume of law business will be greatly decreased.

I do not have in mind the business of defending criminals, for that does not amount to much under any circumstances. What I have observed and experienced is that when a state goes dry, civil cases growing out of such things as defective judgment or premature and impulsive acts grow scarcer. Lawyers are not required in such great numbers to help people in troubles arising from failures, foreclosures, deceit, fraud, mistake, marital relations, mutual misunderstanding of contracts and undertakings, defaulting, defaulting trustee, neglect and the like. Of course I cannot give the exact amount of depreciation, but it is safe to say that it is close to 50 per cent.

I worked and voted for Prohibition and would do so again, but it does seem that a lawyer ought to be indemnified when a State goes dry.

ANDREW PRICE,  
 Marlinton, W. Va., March 1.  
 —New York World

Mrs. M. S. Briscoe, of Greenbank, W. Va., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Catherine Burns, at Burnsville. Mrs. Briscoe is 75 and Mrs. Burns is 85 years of age.—Bath Enterprise.

#### MT. LICK CAMP

Not seeing anything in the paper from this place will let you hear from us boys at the front. Sam Harper is our captain and is doing his bit by raising poultry. He has 68 hens and gets 60 eggs a day. Who can beat that?

Howard Hollen from the Ridge is our buck swamper; James O'Grady is his private secretary.

Harry Kincaid is road monkey; C. Middleton and Dewey Burner are cutting logs by contract. Dewey thinks he can do his bit by sawing and digging ramps for Uncle Sam's boys.

#### Teachers' Uniform Examination.

The first uniform examination for this year will be held at Cass, April 4-5, 1918. This examination will be for Elementary, Renewal and Primary Certificates and Coupons of Credit for Professional Home Study on "How To Teach The Fundamental Subjects" and "Learning to Earn." This Coupon Examination will be given Thursday morning.

B. B. WILLIAM, C. Supt.

#### Fiduciary Accounts

The following settlements are before the undersigned commissioner of accounts for settlement.

Ward Cleek executor of the last will of Peter L. Cleek deceased.  
 Geo. E. Moore executor of the last will of Wm. E. Kennison deceased.  
 John D. Gay guardian of Elliott Dille.

Given under my hand this 20th of March, 1918.  
 T. S. McNEEL, Commissioner of Accounts.

You have but one pair of eyes and when they are gone as your vision impaired they cannot be replaced.

We will give your advantage of our expert advice and charge you only the cost of the glasses.

We guarantee the accuracy of our fittings and the examination is free.

HAND PAINTED CHINA SILVERWARE FINE REPAIRING CUT GLASS

## POCAHONTAS JEWELRY CO.

WHOLESALE FIRST NAT. BANK BLDG. MARLINTON, W. VA. RETAIL DIAMOND MERCHANTS

# WRIGLEYS

Keep WRIGLEY'S in mind as the longest-lasting confection you can buy. Send it to the boys at the front.

### War Time Economy In Sweetmeats—

a 5-cent package of WRIGLEY'S will give you several days' enjoyment: it's an investment in benefit as well as pleasure, for it helps teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

Chew It After Every Meal  
**The Flavor Lasts!**

#### DURBIN

W. A. Thied has a large contract for sawing lumber on railroad near Durbin.

Joe Coyl has bought the Burner property and will move to his new home next week.

John Weis has moved from Crab-buttom, Va., to the Wimer property in Durbin.

M. C. Cavanaugh was in town on business last week.

The Mayor of Durbin is on the market for 1 or 2 gallons of good maple syrup.

The Town Council has it in mind to pass an ordinance not to allow cattle, horses or sheep to pasture in the corporation.

G. W. Wilmoth has moved on a farm on Alleghany. We certainly miss George.

L. D. Fowler of Gormanita, is with the pocahontas Tanning Company this week.

C. G. Sutton, after a long spell of rheumatism, is able to be at his shoe bench again.

S. H. Hiner promises wire in a few days.

**DO YOU HATE** (to take a laxative? Then you don't know SAN-TOX Fig Cascara (Tablets). Try them once and the difference will delight you. Convenient and pleasant to take. Price 10c and 25c.

SOLD BY  
**KEE & McNEILL**  
 Druggists  
 Marlinton, W. Va.

## VINOL REMOVES THE CAUSE OF CHRONIC COUGHS

**A Constitutional Remedy That We Guarantee**

Lagrange, N. C.—"For years I suffered with a chronic cough, so I could not sleep nights and continued to lose flesh. My druggist asked me to try Vinol. It cured my cough, I can sleep nights and have gained twelve pounds. Vinol is the best tonic and tissue builder I have ever taken."—W. D. Ren, Lagrange, N. C.

We guarantee Vinol for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis. Not a patent medicine. Formula on every bottle. Your money back if it fails.

**Marlinton Drug Store**

#### Announcements

We are authorized to announce W. W. Arbogast, of Greenbank District, as a candidate for the nomination for Commissioner County Court, long term, subject to the action of the Democratic voters in the primary

## FERTILIZER

Sixteen per cent Acid Phosphate, good and fresh, \$22.50 per ton. A general line of fertilizer for all purposes.

### GAY & CARTER

Marlinton West Va.

### A Fire at Eastertide

would seem a deplorable thing when everything is Springtime joy and gladness. But you can join in the general resurrection of Nature if you have your home insured in a good company and built at once. We settle all claims promptly.

## HUNTER & ECHOLS INSURANCE AGENCY INC

F. M. SYDNOR, MANAGER  
 Marlinton, West Virginia.